

HOGWALLOW NEWS

DUNK BOTTS, Regular Correspondent.

Some Where, May 1918

Led Haun thinks that after all of life's cares and worries he can get a lot of satisfaction and enjoyment out of life since all of his dogs are now big enough to get out and hustle for themselves.

Pete Smith says it's awful lonesome this spring with all the hogs gone to market.

Phip Boor is shaping his business affairs and getting himself in readiness to depart within the next day or two for Chapman's Run, he having been notified by the government this morning that there remained at the postoffice there a one-cent letter addressed to him.

Scott Gordon has gone over to Purcell to ride in with the Mail Carrier, who has a large lot of mail and whose buggy is rather weak.

Rat Barlow was in Tickville this week and reports he tipped his hat to a girl. He says it is not near as big a job as a person would imagine, though it makes you feel awkward the first few times you try it in public.

The Hogwallow Improvement Association announces, after a business meeting Tuesday night that it is very well pleased with the new hat worn by Miss Cordelia Hellwanger.

When George Washington was growing into young manhood the children used to have to walk miles to school and come home tired in the feet; now they have to go only a short distance, but he never sees one come home looking for a place to rest his head.

It is so long between styles some people have to buy new ones.



RED CROSS CANTEENS; JUST WHAT THEY ARE

American Woman Tells Vividly of Her Canteen—The Gayest, Brightest Little Room One Ever Saw.

NEVER SO PROUD OF ANYTHING IN ALL HER LIFE

Just what a Red Cross canteen is, how it is outfitted, and the hundred problems the American women have to meet in feeding the French, English and American soldiers is well shown in this letter from an American Red Cross worker:

We have really a wonderful place.

It was given to us so rough and plain and ugly.

I had a coat of plaster put on the walls, painted a bright blue wainscot three feet high with a stencil of flowers of red, white and blue above, white walls and ceiling, doors and windows outlined with light green, and stencils of bright colors between the windows of trumpets, and over the five doors delicious little paintings by Miss Kirkpatrick and Miss Beckett of soldiers and canteeniers in the most clever and attractive way.

Brightest Little Room.

At the end of the room we have two girls, one American and one French, holding French and American flags. We have red and white oilcloth on the tables, red glass carafes and red turkey window curtains, and always flowers on the counters. It is the gayest, brightest little room you ever saw. However, it only holds about 120 men seated at the tables and it is to be used as a recreation room and even movies. Our big room is to have a huge kitchen and seats for 1,000 men or over, and will open right on to the platform. It is to be decorated by an artist from the Beaux Art, as Miss Beckett has gone and Miss Kirkpatrick is too busy.

It will really be a splendid big place and we can work in comfort instead of being put in straits as we are now in to feed so many men with only six gas burners in a long row. We make the coffee, soup, cocoa, and ragout or sometimes regular Irish stew on our stoves and the roasts are cooked for us gratuitously at the bakers'. All food except coffee, meat, cocoa and sugar is cheap down here. It is the garden district of France. All the men are so pleased and grateful and we get such post cards and thanks. We have stewed apples, steamed dates and figs for deserts and I tell you it keeps us hopping to keep things going. Sometimes we run out of meat and then we fry eggs for them and they love them. The dormitories are wonderful. I never was so proud of anything before. Two Hundred canvas stretchers for beds. We never used them before, but we can keep them clean and put them outside if there is any vermin.

Model of Cleanliness.

We have a splendid fumigating plant and an incinerator, and the place is a model of cleanliness. All the men take off their wet and dirty boots. We have good felt slippers for them, two woolen blankets for each bed, two big stoves and an orderly that wakes them for their trains, good shower baths and wash rooms and altogether, when the big room is finished, it will be a model of everything it should be, particularly as our last touch is a barrier. Last year the men slept in the road. We have adopted the Auberge sabots as the only sensible footwear as the roads and our floors are always wet.

TOO YOUNG TO KEEP GAS MASKS ON

Many people say: "Why doesn't the government do the work of the Red Cross?" There is no better reply to this question than to cite some of the activities of the American Red Cross.

Last August the American Red Cross issued an order for an automobile to be given to a French hospital for children of Toul near Nancy. A lot of chintzes for the bedrooms were sent down to brighten them up, a lot of toys for the children—French children brought in from the war zone, too young to keep on their gas masks. Today ten Red Cross automobiles are hauling to Red Cross hospitals in France French children whose parents, held in slavery in Germany, are now being dumped every day at Evian, on the Franco-Swiss border.

Fancy our government doing that for French children. Yet it must be done if the French morale behind the lines is to be kept up. These deeds of the American Red Cross are just as much a part of our military policy in France and Italy as though they were done under articles of war.

Mr. and Mrs. A. O. Diehl and daughter Louise of Johnstown, Mr. and Mrs. Harry Diehl of near Schellsville spent Sunday with their sick mother and sister Mrs. Solomon Diehl and Mrs. Charles Dull.

Mrs. Emmanuel Turner is spending some time at the home of Solomon Diehl and Charles Dull taking care of her mother and sister.

Mrs. James Diehl and children Ida, Edna, Glenn and Blaine were Thursday afternoon visitors at the home of Solomon Diehl and Charles Dull.

Largest Sale of Any Medicine in the World.
Sold everywhere. In boxes, 10c., 25c.

TODAY

Procrastination is the thief of health: Keep yourself well by the timely use and help of

BEECHAM'S PILLS



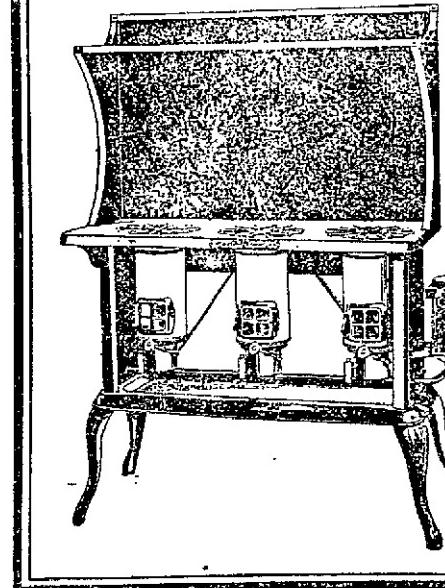
How to Cut down your Fuel Expenses

THINK how much coal you burn in a range when you're *not* cooking. That's all wasted—money thrown away. And Uncle Sam wants every housewife who can, to save coal. Here is a good way for you to do *your* part. Use an oil cook stove instead of the fuel-wasting coal range. Then the only time you use fuel is when you *are* cooking. And that fuel, kerosene, is much more economical than coal.

NEW PERFECTION OIL COOK-STOVES

not only give most satisfactory results—they save steps in house work and do all the cooking just as well (usually better) than a coal range.

Think how easy it is to strike a match and have an intense heat in less than a minute. No coal or wood to carry. No getting down on hands and knees to rake and poke at the fire. Your New Perfection is always ready when you are.



Select your New Perfection Oil Cook stove *now*. There's a dealer near you.

THE ATLANTIC REFINING COMPANY
Philadelphia and Pittsburgh



SOLDIERS WHO DIED SINCE MAY 1917

Some Missed for Former Lists.

BEDFORD TOWNSHIP..

Bedford Cemetery
Gensimore, Charles F., (1898) Bugler Sheridan Troops.

Points, Joshua, 206th. Pa. Inf.

Smith, Levi Lieut. 76th. Pa. Inf.

Mount Ross Cemetery.

Warren, Nimrod 43rd. U. S. Col. Inf.

Mount Smith Cemetery.

Slick, William 55th. Pa. Inf.

COLERAINE TOWNSHIP.

Reformed, known as Old Brick or Cove Church, Cemetery.

Diehl, Levi U. S. Navy.

Whetstone, Albert Ross (1917) 4th. U. S. Inf. Band.

Union Cemetery.

Rhoades, John A. (1898) Field Hos.

5th. A. C.

CUMBERLAND VALLEY TWP.

Bethel Cemetery

Fisher, Thomas 50th. Pa. Inf.

EVERETT CEMETERY

Lamberson, Daniel A. 126th. Pa. Inf.

Riley, John

Smouse, Simon 208th. Pa. Inf.

Stuckey, William H. 101st. Pa. Inf.

Watkins, Hiram 55 "Mass. Col. Inf.

HOPEWELL TOWNSHIP.

Hopewell Cemetery.

Lear, Franklin 77th. Pa. Inf.

M. E. Church Cemetery.

Bedford Forge.

Heffner, Samuel 101st Pa. Inf.

Reformed Church Cemetery

Yellow Creek.

College, Simon 208th. Pa. Inf.

HYNDMAN CEMETERY

Thomas, Augustus 28th. Pa. Inf.

JUNIATA TOWNSHIP.

Reformed Church Cemetery.

Dry Ridge.

Diehl, Lee Homer 305th. U. S. Eng.

Shaw, William 49th. Ohio Inf.

KIMMELL TOWNSHIP.

Greenfield Cemetery.

Wright, Thomas 125th. Pa. Inf. &

13th. Pa. Cav.

Stiffler Graveyard.

Stiffler, Thomas 99th. Pa. Inf.

KING TOWNSHIP.

Imler Cemetery.

Claycomb, Nathaniel Bat. B. 1st. U. S. Lt. Art.

LONDONDERRY TOWNSHIP.

Cook's Mills Cemetery.

Mason, Shannon O. (1917) 30th. U. S. Inf.

Madley Church Cemetery.

Corley, John 93rd. Pa. Inf.

MONROE TOWNSHIP.

Bethel Reformed or Frame Church Cemetery.

Grubb, Harvey 133rd. Pa. Inf. &

22nd. Pa. Cav.

Pine Ridge Church Cemetery.

Jay Thomas 171st. & 1st. Pa. Inf.

NAPIER TOWNSHIP.

Baptist Church Cemetery.

Bowser, John S. 55th. Pa. Inf.

Miller, Peter A. 74th. Pa. Inf.

Mount Olivet Cemetery.



Little Americans Do your bit

Eat Corn meal mush—
Oatmeal-Corn flakes,
Hominy and rice with
milk Eat no wheat cereals,
Leave nothing on your plate.

UNITED STATES FOOD ADMINISTRATION

Sellers, Frederick 138th. Pa. Inf.

Souser, Henderson 133rd. Pa. Inf.

Schellsburg Cemetery.

Struckman, Charles 55th. Pa. Inf.

PROVIDENCE TOWNSHIP, EAST.

Cedar Grove Cemetery.

Brantner, William G. (1917) 305th. U. S. Eng.

Memorial Cemetery.

Clark, Alexander 194th. Pa. Inf.

PROVIDENCE TOWNSHIP, WEST.

Sparks Cemetery.

Sparks, David 133rd. Pa. Inf.

Sparks, James H. 133rd. & 208th. Pa. Inf.

SNAKE SPRING TOWNSHIP.

Ritchey Cemetery.

Bollman, David R. 55th. Pa. Inf.

SAINT CLAIR TOWNSHIP, EAST.

Lutheran Church Cemetery,

Near Osterburg.

Zinn, John H. 17th. Pa. Cav.

SAINT CLAIR TOWNSHIP, WEST.

Horn Church Cemetery.

Snook, Jacob 21st. Pa. Cav.

Pleasantville Cemetery.

Hammer, John B. 138th. Pa. Inf.

Walker, Thomas G. 171st. & 91st. Pa. Inf.

Mr. and Mrs. J. I. Barley and daughter Miss Julia spent Saturday evening with their daughter Mrs. Ivan Pote o'Bakers Summit.

Miss Maretta Klotz spent Saturday night and Sunday with home folks at Baker's Summit.

Miss Thelma Helsel is employed at the home of Ross C. Bowser's.

Those who spent Sunday at D. R. Settemeyer's were: Mr. and Mrs. Dorsey Brumbaugh an Mrs. Ella Snyder and Miss Edna Snyder all to Roaring Springs, Mr. and Mrs. R. A. Barclay and son Paul of Altoona and Mr. and Mrs. Burger Ritchey and Harvey Ritchey of this place.

Mercantile Appraiser's List

The vendors of foreign and domestic merchandise, etc., of Bedford County, will take notice that they are appraised and classed by the undersigned appraiser of mercantile and other license tax for the year 1918, as follows:

Arnold Planing Mill, -----	Bedford
Allen, M. K., -----	Bedford
Alsip and Smith, -----	Bedford
American Steam Drilling Co., -----	Baker's Summit
Ahburn, James, -----	Hydman
Abbott Bros., -----	Saxton
Atlantic Refining Co., -----	Bedford
Atlantic Refining Co., -----	Hydman
Atlantic Refining Co., -----	Hopewell
Atlantic Refining Co., -----	Reynoldsdale
Akers, James M., -----	Silvermills
Ashcom, B. F., -----	Everett
Abramson, A., -----	Everett
Ahburn, Luther, -----	Hydman
Atlantic and Pacific Tea Co., -----	Everett
Atlantic and Pacific Tea Co., -----	Bedford
Burke, A. R., -----	Bedford
Blackburn Hardware Co., -----	Bedford
Blackwelder, L. D., -----	Bedford
Bell, D. W., -----	Mount
Beegle, John H., -----	Pleasant Valley, Bedford, Rt 1
Blackburn Milling Co., -----	Cessna
Byers, D. M., -----	Woodbury
Beckhoefer, J. B., -----	Woodbury
Baker, W. E., -----	Wateraside
Brown, F. P. B., -----	New Enterprise
Broad Top Co., -----	New Enterprise
Brunbaugh, A. P., -----	New Enterprise
Beech, Adam, -----	New Enterprise
Berkheimer, Mrs Elizabeth, -----	New Enterprise
Bottonefield, D. E., -----	Everett
Bussard, W. S., -----	Everett
Beegle, W. H., -----	Everett
Bennett, H. L., -----	Everett
Blatchford, Geo. S., -----	Mattie, Everett, Rt 6
Boo, G. E., -----	Artemas
Bennett, Geo. M., -----	Artemas
Bennett, G. M., -----	Everett
Baker, Francis, -----	Hydman
Brown, Mrs. M. C., -----	Buffalo Mills
Blackburn Sanitary Bakery, -----	Bedford
Blackburn, Jordan, -----	Alum Bank, Rt 1
Brown, H. C., -----	Alum Bank
Blackburn, L. H., -----	Alum Bank
Blackburn, J. E., -----	Fishertown
Blackburn, J. E., -----	Paria
Barkley, J. E., -----	Bedford
Brightbill, F. H., -----	Langdonale
Broad Top Supply Co., -----	Hydman
Brunner, W. S., -----	Bedford
Baker, B. M., -----	Hydman
Brunner, E. H., -----	Hydman
Burn, C. D., -----	Hydman
Brenner, J. A., -----	Hydman
Bartlett, Mrs. Margaret, -----	Six Mile Run
Blair, W. E., -----	Six Mile Run
Blair, S. A., -----	Six Mile Run
Barnett Supply Co., -----	Hydman
Besser, J. -----	Saxton
Bryd, W. J., -----	Saxton
Bailey, L. C., -----	Saxton
Brenner, J. H., -----	Saxton
Barr, C. L. and L. M., -----	Saxton
Bland, David, -----	Saxton
Brubaker, C. C., -----	Saxton
Bowers, Mrs. E., -----	Hopewell
Bedford Electric Heat and Light Co., -----	Bedford
Burke, Harry, -----	Everett
Bowles, Charles, -----	New Enterprise
Bartholomew, Daniel, -----	Hydman
Barkley, Mrs. Else, -----	Bedford
Bedford Fish Market, -----	Bedford
Bethel Motor Service Auto Co., -----	Bedford
Cessna & Cessna, -----	Bedford
Cuppett, C. M., -----	Mann's Choice
Colvin, M. S. & Co., -----	Sulphur Springs
Culp, J. H., -----	Schellsburg
Crissman, J., -----	New Paris
Cuppett, Eugene, -----	New Paris, Rt 1
Clark, D. Oscar, -----	Alum Bank
Claycomb, S. D., -----	Osterburg, Rt 1
Claycomb, Elwood, -----	Imler, L.
Croyle, T. D., -----	Osterburg
Claycomb, L. E., -----	Weyant
Clegg, Jas. and	Bedford
Crabb, A. G., -----	Hydman
Carpenter, D. A., -----	Hydman
Couzenehoor, D. A., -----	Fossil Hill
Coles, J. G., -----	Hopewell
Christopher, A. J., -----	Hopewell
Craig, G. D., -----	Osterburg
Conley, Joseph, -----	Everett
Clasper, O. F., -----	Everett
Claycomb, T. A., -----	Breezewood
Clevenger, Jacob, -----	Everett
Claybaugh, C. A., -----	Pavia
Clift, William, -----	Everett
Coleman, Mrs. M. A., -----	Rainsburg
Cox, Raymond, -----	Rainsburg
Detwiler, C. I., -----	Woodbury
Detwiler, Mrs. C. I., -----	Woodbury
Donahoe, Patrick Co., -----	Charlesville
Diehl, Mrs. A. F., -----	Rainsburg
Diehl, M. E., -----	Luterville, Rt 1
Diehl, Mr. Jacob, -----	Luterville, Rt 1
Diehl, W. G., -----	Bedford
Diehl, Adam F., -----	Bedford
Davidson Bros., -----	Bedford
Dollard, Mrs. C. V., -----	Mann's Choice
Deal, Daniel, -----	Coates Mills
Dively, R. W., -----	Imbertown
Danner, Geo. W., -----	Schellsburg
Dill, John R., -----	Alum Bank
Dill, Mrs. Isaac, -----	Bedford
Diel, Frank M., -----	Hydman
Dill, Ira J., -----	New Enterprise
Dill, Mrs. I. M., -----	Wolfsburg
Diel, H. H., -----	Hydman
Dettwiler, H. D., -----	Saxton
Derner, C. F., -----	Cumberland Valley
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Bedford Gazette

VICTOR E. P. BARKMAN
Editor and Publisher
D. W. SNYDER,
Associate Editor
and
Circulation Manager

The Gazette is the leading newspaper of Bedford County and its circulation is far ahead of any of its contemporaries. As an advertising medium it is one of the best in this part of the state.

Regular subscription price per year \$1.50, payable in advance. Card of Thanks, 50c; Resolutions, \$1.00.

All communications should be addressed to

Gazette Publishing Co.,
Bedford, Pa.

FRIDAY MORNING, MAY 17, 1918

Entered at the Post Office at Bedford, Pa., as second class matter.

A vote for the men whose names are indicated by an X is a vote of full endorsement for Wilson Policies as President of the United States and as leader of the Democratic Party.

GOVERNOR

Bonniwell, Eugene C.	
Gaffey, Joseph F.	X
McDevitt, John Butch	

LIEUTENANT-GOVERNOR

Holstein, Howard O.	
Logue, J. Washington	X

SECRETARY INTERNAL AFFAIRS

Johnson, Asher R.	X
-------------------	---

CONGRESS-AT-LARGE

Germann, Joseph F.	X
Ikeier, Fred	X
Kane, Elisha Kent	
McGarrity, Joseph	
Strayer, J. Calvin	X
Tanner, Samuel R.	X

TAKE THIS WITH YOU TO THE POLLS Primary Election—May 21, 1918.

Card of Thanks

I wish to return thanks to the members of the M. E. Church for the delightful reception given Monday evening, May 13, to the mothers of the boys who have gone to the front, in behalf of myself and the other mothers I extend hearty thanks.

Mrs. J. C. Russell.

* * * * * STECKMAN * * *

Miss Stella Means is spending a few days at the home of B. F. Bussard.

Mr. and Mrs. D. F. Means made a business trip to Clearville Saturday.

Mr. and Mrs. Ellis Diehl and baby of Friend's Cove visited at the home of Isaac Beegle Sunday. We are glad to report that Mrs. Beegle is improving nicely.

Those who visited at the home of B. F. Bussard Sunday afternoon were Mr. and Mrs. George Weicht and F. L. Weimer of Everett, Route 3, and Mr. and Mrs. J. A. Means and daughter, Gladys.

Mr. Bussard's mother is not improving much.

Mr. and Mrs. Valentine Redinger and daughter, Louise spent Sunday with Mrs. Redinger's parents, Mr. and Mrs. Samuel Morris of near Menchtown.

Mr. and Mrs. D. F. Means spent Sunday with C. W. Hockenberry of Clearville Sunday.

G. W. Robison is driving team for G. H. Gibony of Everett.

Mr. and Mrs. Daniel Conner and children of Everett spent Saturday night and Sunday with John Conner and family.

Mrs. Lewis Steckman was a pleasant caller at the home of J. A. Means Monday afternoon.

Mr. Daniel Blankley has his new tenant house about completed and W. T. Grove and family expect to occupy it some time this week.

Mr. and Mrs. Oscar Swartzwelder, of Bedford and Mrs. Elizabeth Kennard of Clearville visited at the home of B. F. Koontz Saturday night and Sunday.

Catarrhal Deafness Cannot Be Cured by local applications, as they cannot reach the diseased portion of the ear. There is only one way to cure catarrhal deafness and that is by a complete medical treatment.

Catarrhal Deafness is caused by an inflamed condition of the mucous lining of the Eustachian Tube. When this tube is inflamed you have a rushing sound or imperfect hearing, and while it is entirely curable, it is the result of inflammation.

Inflammation can be reduced and this tube restored to its normal condition, bearing will be destroyed forever. Many cases of deafness are caused by catarrh, which is an inflamed condition of the mucous surfaces. Hall's Catarrh Medicine acts thru the blood on the mucous surfaces of the system.

We will give One Hundred Dollars for any case of Catarrhal Deafness that cannot be cured by Hall's Catarrh Medicine. Cirular free. All Drugs, 75c.

F. J. CHENEY & CO., Toledo, O.

Consider Others.

Look pleasant, even though you are behind your own face and can't see it.

Nudges by Philip's Boy

The fight managers can't get a place for Jess Willard and Fulton to fight. They should try Chenevilles. Many a big fight has been pulled off there and there were no objections.

* * *

A boy will work much if you make him believe it is part play. Much hard work can be turned into play if managed right.

* * *

Twenty years ago (May 1) the battle of Manila Bay was fought, and Admiral Dewey became a national hero. He warned the Germans then to keep out of the way of his guns when they talked of entering Manila and they kept out. It is hoped we will soon have some more men begin the guns like Dewey had.

* * *

Girls all know their first name, but not what their last name will be. They can't even guess it.

* * *

Sergeant Waddington who has charge of the recruiting station at Cumberland has been arrested and held in \$1000 bail for the October court for beating his young wife, a student nurse who recently married him. This is a warning to girls to be more careful about going crazy over uniforms. Look well before you leap to marry strangers.

* * *

The world is getting better. We seldom see any red neckties worn any more.

* * *

Bury your hatchets. It doesn't pay to worry over past troubles these war times. Forget the past and guard yourselves in the future. You and your neighbor may meet at St. Peter's gate and neither get in if you don't drop your grievances.

* * *

We may put up with wheatless and meatless days but not the eatless. That gets next to where we live.

* * *

Eliminate the rooster at the end of the hatching season. Fifteen million dollars is lost each year by allowing the rooster to run with hens during the summer months. Produce the infertile egg. Dispose of the male bird not later than June 1. Market a better quality of eggs.

* * *

If you want a taste of war at home go and dig a trench through that wet place on your farm. That will be war enough for one man.

* * *

Candidates are abroad in the land. Look up their home records before you vote at the primaries May 21. Don't just throw up a paddle with spit on one side and the other dry and take chances that way. The wrong side may turn up.

* * *

Some think we could have kept out of this war but we are in it and must fight to get out. It's no use now to talk over the past, we must fight in some way for the future.

* * *

The Cumberland News reports that John Wertz and Narr Hite took out a marriage license there.

* * * * * CHAPMAN'S RUN * * *

We are having some nice corn showers at present the farmers are busy planting corn.

Mr. Scott Miller is wearing his hat straight on his head and singing "A charge to keep I have"; it's a boy.

John Wallace of Six Mile Run was a week end guest at M. H. Akers. Mr. Akers has purchased a Chevrolet touring car.

Jonas Morse and Milton I. Bennett have exchanged their Bedford-Fulton phones for Bell phones.

Mr. and Mrs. Jacob Morris are the proud recipients of twin boys.

Howard Clark was in this vicinity last week collecting telephone rent.

Mr. D. W. Snyder was calling on people on Big Creek last Thursday, getting subscribers for the Gazette.

Tom says he is delighted when he takes the girls motorcycling and the gasoline gets low he gets to talk to them longer. Was he delighted Lydia?

Messrs. Murray Bennett, Marcus and Jacob Ritchey and Carl Barkman motored to Cumberland on Ascension Day.

Miss Ada Imes was a Saturday night and Sunday visitor at Mr. and Mrs. W. H. Millers.

Royle Barkman and wife visited the former's parents, Mr. and Mrs. D. C. Barkman over Saturday and Sunday.

Mr. and Mrs. Herman Clabaugh visited the former's brother, A. C. Clabaugh Sunday afternoon.

Mr. and Mrs. Ira Weimer and two children, Blair and Helen visited Reuben Miller's on Sunday last.

Rosalie.

* * * * * SPRING HOPE * * *

Planting corn is the occupation of most of our farmers.

Mrs. Effie Davis of Everett visited her sister Mrs. Bess Ferguson a couple days before the part of the week.

Mrs. John Blattenberger who has been suffering with rheumatism for some time is still not much improved.

Herbert Sutler's wife and two children of near New Paris and Conrad Blattenberger of Winber spent Sunday at the Blattenberger home.

Those who spent Sunday at Pierre Hershberger's were Elmer Mock and wife, Miss Katie Miller of Fishertown and N. H. Riseling, wife and daughter of Point.

Russell Wonders went to Johnstown on Sat. evening and returned on Sunday he was accompanied home by his father who spent the winter in that city.

Walter Miller of Pleasantville visited his mother and brother at this place last week.

H. H. Deane and two daughters of Greensboro, Md. have been visiting friends here the past week.

Russell Wonders is installing an American Marvel roller flour mill and will soon have it in operation the mill is a fine piece of machinery much improved over the old style of rolls. And is guaranteed to do good work. It will certainly be a convenience to this community as there is no flour mill within five miles of us.

Elmer Wright wife and son visited at Harry Diehl's on Sunday. Pilgrim

* * * * * NEW PARIS * * *

John Ott of Altoona was home over Sunday with his parents Mr. and Mrs. Jeremiah Ott.

William Coplin and son Newton of Winber were visitors in our village on Sunday.

Earl Wonders and wife of Johnstown spent Sunday with friends in this place.

S. B. Cuppett wife and son Robert spent Sunday with friends at Johnstown.

E. Wright, former postmaster at this place, has returned home after spending a few weeks with relatives at Altoona.

Norman Cuppett wife and daughter and Mrs. John Hinser and two sons of Johnstown are spending a vacation in this vicinity.

The church of the Brethren held a Love-feast at this place on Sunday evening and was largely attended. Practical sermons were delivered on Saturday evening and Sunday morning by the Rev. Levi Holsinger of New Enterprise.

A series of Evangelistic meetings will be held in the United Brethren church at this place commencing on Sunday evening, May 26, by the Rev. A. B. Taylor of Scottdale. He will be assisted by Mr. L. H. Rush who will have charge of the music.

On Friday afternoon March 29, Carleton Cuppett of this place was taken to the City Hospital Johnstown by Dr. H. I. Shoenthal to undergo an operation for appendicitis. The operation was performed by Dr. J. D. Keiper of that city, assisted by Dr. Shoenthal. Complications had so developed that for a while the patient was in a serious condition. After spending three weeks at the hospital and two weeks among friends in the city he returned home and is rapidly regaining his former health.

A program has been arranged for a District Sunday School Convention to be held in the U. B. church at Helixville on Saturday May 25. There will be a morning, afternoon and evening session. This district includes the Sunday Schools of Schellsburg and New Paris boroughs and Napier township.

Ratification of National Prohibition Amendment the Issue in the Primary Campaign

The all-important issue before the people of Bedford County is the ratification of the National Prohibition Amendment by the next Legislature, and candidates are to be nominated at the primary election on May 21st, who will vote when elected on this question. The fight against the Hun of intemperance and the licensed saloon has been waged here for many years, and now the supreme offensive movement is begun to forever drive the manufacture and sale of intoxicating liquors from the United States.

We must not be misled. The pledge of a candidate, who is identified with the leaders in the party who have always been the champion of the rum interests, cannot be taken at its face value. This is no time to support a dodger.

Perhaps it will require the sacrifice of time to attend the primary, but temperance people can be certain that the opposition will attend. The polls will be open from 7 a. m. to 7 p. m. Let us show our devotion to our principles, attend and if our "dry" neighbor has no conveyance, take him along with us to the election.

The candidate for State Senator who is not identified with any faction or in any manner connected with the liquor interests, is John S. Miller of Somerset. He is a lawyer, former district attorney of Somerset County and the ardent foe of the saloon for years. He has the endorsement of all the temperance organizations in the district. For the House, Dr. S. Howard Gump, a dentist, of Everett, will be relied upon to faithfully represent the temperance people of Bedford County. Every Republican is urged to vote for these candidates.

Political Advertisement.

* * * * * GLEE, PA. * * *

Fine weather we certainly are having. The rain which fell Monday was certainly needed for oats and grain.

There will be a Sunday School convention held at the Mt. Zion Christian church at this place on the first and second of June. Everybody cordially invited to attend.

Miss Sylvia Collins, Maye Perrin and Mr. Thomas Perrin who are attending Normal at Clearville spent Saturday and Sunday with their home folks.

Miss Caroline and Lillie Northcraft spent Sunday evening with J. G. Collins and family.

Mr. and Mrs. Conda Ash and daughters, Saxton, Dortha, Opal and Lydia spent Sunday with the former's parents, Mr. and Mrs. Dennis Ash.

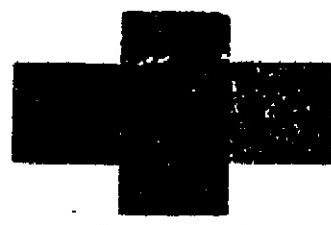
Mr. Oscar Alt and Miss Matilda Northcraft visited B. F. Leisure and daughter Sunday.

Herman Northcraft and Frederick Browning visited Means Bros. Sunday.

Miss Amanda and Esther Bowman called on Mr. and Mrs. Dennis Ash and family Sunday evening.

* * * * * American Lady Corsets * * *

True Corset Economy



*"A great net of mercy drawn through
an ocean of unspeakable pain"*

"I'm afraid that's all I can spare"

You're a regular, red-blooded, true-blue American. You love your country. You love that flapping, snapping old flag. Your heart thumps hard when the troops tramp by. You're *loyal--100%*!

You intend to--you *want* to--help win the war in a hurry.

"Sacrifice? Sure," you've been thinking. "Just you wait till they really need it." And you've honestly thought you *meant* that too.

But--look yourself in the eye, now, and search up and down inside of your heart--*did* you mean it? *Did* you really mean "sacrifice"?

Listen: You feel poor. This third Liberty Loan, the high prices, the Income Tax--you've *done* your bit. You feel that you've given all you can spare.

What? Then what *did* you mean? What's that you said about loving your country? What did you think the word "sacrifice" means?

Surely you didn't mean, did you, to give only what you can *spare*? What about our boys who are giving their lives in the trenches? Are *they* giving only what they can "spare"?

How about those mothers and little "kiddies" in the shell-wrecked towns of that war-swept hell--hungry--ragged--sobbing--alone? Giving up their homes, their husbands, their fathers.

While we--over here with our fun and our comforts--we hold up our heads and feel *patriotic* because we have given--*what*? Some loose bills off the top of our roll. "*We've* given all we can spare!"

Come, come! Let's quit fooling ourselves. Let us learn what "sacrifice" *means*. Let us give *more* than we can spare--let us "give till the heart says stop."

Every cent of every dollar received for the Red Cross War Fund goes for War Relief.

The American Red Cross is the largest and most efficient organization for the relief of suffering that the World has ever seen.

It is made up almost entirely of volunteer workers, the higher executives being without exception men accustomed to large affairs, who are in almost all cases giving their services without pay.

It is supported entirely by its membership fees and by voluntary contributions.

It is today bringing relief to suffering humanity, both military and civil, in every War torn allied country.

It plans tomorrow to help in the work of restoration throughout the world.

It feeds and clothes entire populations in times of great calamity.

It is there to help your soldier boy in his time of need.

With its thousands of workers, its tremendous stores and smooth running transportation facilities, it is serving as America's advance guard--and thus helping to win the war.

Congress authorizes it

President Wilson heads it

The War Department audits its accounts.

Your Army, your Navy and your Allies enthusiastically endorse it.

Twenty-two million Americans have joined it.

Contributed to the Red Cross

by

Mrs. W. H. Solomon

and

Miss Ethel G. Rhodes

Hyndman, Pa.



"OVER THE TOP"

AN AMERICAN SOLDIER WHO WENT

ARTHUR GUY EMPPEY

MACHINE GUNNER, SERVING IN FRANCE

©1917 BY
ARTHUR GUY EMPPEY

CONTINUED FROM LAST WEEK

CHAPTER XXI.

About Turn.

The next evening we were relieved by the —th brigade, and once again returned to rest billets. Upon arriving at these billets we were given twenty-four hours in which to clean up. I had just finished getting the mud from my uniform when the orderly sergeant informed me that my name was in orders to leave, and that I was to report to the orderly room in the morning for orders, transportation and rations.

I nearly had a fit, hustled about packing up, filling my pack with souvenirs such as shell heads, dud bombs, nose caps, shrapnel balls, and a Prussian guardman's helmet. In fact, before I turned in that night, I had everything ready to report at the orderly room at nine the next morning.

I was the envy of the whole section, swanking around, telling of the good time I was going to have, the places I would visit, and the real old English beer I intended to guzzle. Sort of rubbed it into them, because they all do it, and now that it was my turn, I took pains to get my own back.

At nine I reported to the captain, receiving my travel order and pass. He asked me how much money I wanted to draw. I glibly answered, "Three hundred francs, sir," he just as glibly handed me one hundred.

Reporting at brigade headquarters, with my pack weighing a ton, I waited, with forty others, for the adjutant to inspect us. After an hour's wait, he came out; must have been sore because he wasn't going with us.

The quartermaster sergeant issued us two days' rations, in a little white canvas ration bag, which we tied to our belts.

Then two motor lorries came along and we piled in, laughing, joking, and in the best of spirits. We even loved the Germans, we were feeling so happy. Our journey to seven days' bliss in Blighty had commenced.

The ride in the lorry lasted about two hours; by this time we were covered with fine, white dust from the road, but didn't mind, even if we were nearly choking.

At the railroad station at F—— we reported to an officer, who had a white band around his arm, which read "R. T. O." (Royal Transportation Officer). To us this officer was Santa Claus.

The sergeant in charge showed him our orders; he glanced through them and said: "Make yourselves comfortable on the platform and don't leave; the train is liable to be along in five minutes—or five hours."

It came in five hours, a string of eleven match boxes on big, high wheels, drawn by a dinky little engine with the "con." These match boxes were cattle cars, on the sides of which was painted the old familiar sign, "Hommes 40, Chevaux 8."

The R. T. O. stuck us all into one



Dead Bodies Everywhere.

"Boys, I'm sorry, but orders have just been received cancelling all leave. If you had been three hours earlier you would have gotten away. Just stay in that train, as it is going back. Rations will be issued to you for your return journey to your respective stations. Beasty rotten, I know." Then he left.

A dead silence resulted. Then men started to curse, threw their rifles on the floor of the car; others said nothing, seemed to be stupefied, while some had the tears running down their cheeks. It was a bitter disappointment to all.

How we blinded at the engineer of that train; it was all his fault (so we reasoned); why hadn't he speeded up a little or been on time, then we would have gotten off before the order arrived? Now it was no Blighty for us.

That return journey was misery to us; I just can't describe it.

When we got back to rest billets, we found that our brigade was in the trenches (another agreeable surprise) and that an attack was contemplated.

Seventeen of the forty-one will never get another chance to go on leave; they were killed in the attack. Just

It Takes Courage To Be a Soldier

It takes iron nerves, men with red blood and the brawn to do, the nerve to "buck-up," to climb mountains, and "go over-the-top," or with stamina enough to meet the night attack. Energy is the most valuable thing in the world. You need energy every day, every minute of the day. It is the same behind the lines, in the work shop, and on the farm. What is most needed is iron in the blood. Every man should have as much iron in his body as is contained in an ordinary "tenpenny" nail. If your blood is thin, watery, your face pale and anemic, or pimply, you feel depressed, blue, without energy to complete your daily tasks. It's time to heed the warning. Put fresh, clean blood in your veins, take "Ironite" Tablets, a new combination of soluble iron and herbal extracts discovered by Dr. Pierce and his Physicians of the Surgical Institute in Buffalo, N. Y. It gives one snap, pep, vim and vigor to have this iron in the blood. "Ironite" is a blood maker, a strength builder and a nerve tonic. You can obtain "Ironite" at most drug stores for sixty cents the vial, or you can obtain a test package by sending ten cents to the invalids' Hotel and Surgical Institute in Buffalo, N. Y.

Consider Others.

Look pleasant, even though you are behind your own face and can't see it.

think if that train had been on time, those seventeen would still be alive.

I hate to tell you how I was kidding by the boys when I got back, but it was good and plenty.

Our machine gun company took over their part of the line at seven o'clock, the night after I returned from my leave.

At 3:30 the following morning three waves went over and captured the first and second German trenches. The machine gunners went over with the fourth wave to consolidate the captured line or "dig in," as Tommy calls it.

Crossing No Man's Land without clicking any casualties, we came to the German trench and mounted our guns on the parados of same.

I never saw such a mess in my life—bunches of twisted barbed wire lying about, shell holes everywhere, trench all bashed in, parapets gone, and dead bodies, why, that ditch was full of them, theirs and ours. It was a regular morgue. Some were mangled horribly from our shell fire, while others were wholly or partly buried in the mud, the result of shell explosions caving in the walls of the trench. One dead German was lying on his back, with a rifle sticking straight up in the air, the bayonet of which was buried to the hilt in his chest. Across his feet lay a dead English soldier with a bullet hole in his forehead. This Tommy must have been killed just as he ran his bayonet through the German.

Rifles and equipment were scattered about, and occasionally a steel helmet could be seen sticking out of the mud.

At one point, just in the entrance to a communication trench, was a stretcher. On this stretcher a German was lying with a white bandage around his knee, near to him lay one of the stretcher-bearers, the red cross on his arm covered with mud and his helmet filled with blood and brains. Close by, sitting up against the wall of the trench, with head resting on his chest, was the other stretcher-bearer. He seemed to be alive, the posture was so natural and easy; but when I got closer I could see a large, jagged hole in his temple. The three must have been killed by the same shell-burst.

The dugouts were all smashed in and knocked about, big square-cut timbers splintered into bits, walls caved in and entrances choked.

Tommy, after taking a trench, learns to his sorrow that the hardest part of the work is to hold it.

In our case this proved to be so.

The German artillery and machine guns had us taped (ranged) for fair; it was worth your life to expose yourself instant.

Don't think for a minute that the Germans were the only sufferers; we were clicking casualties so fast that you needed an adding machine to keep track of them.

Did you ever see one of the steam shovels at work on the Panama canal? Well, it would look like a hen scratching alongside of a Tommy "digging in" while under fire. You couldn't see daylight through the clouds of dirt from his shovel.

After losing three out of six men of our crew we managed to set up our machine gun. One of the legs of the tripod was resting on the chest of a half-buried body. When the gun was firing, it gave the impression that the body was breathing. This was caused by the excessive vibration.

Three or four feet down the trench, about three feet from the ground, a foot was protruding from the earth. We knew it was a German by the black leather boot. One of our crew used that foot to hang extra bandoliers of ammunition on. This man always was a handy fellow; made use of little points that the ordinary person would overlook.

The Germans made three counter-attacks, which we repulsed, but not without heavy loss on our side. They also suffered severely from our shell and machine-gun fire. The ground was spattered with their dead and dying.

The next day things were somewhat quieter, but not quiet enough to bury the dead.

We lived, ate and slept in that trench with the unburied dead for six days. It was awful to watch their faces become swollen and discolored. Towards the last the stench was fierce.

What got on my nerves the most was that foot sticking out of the dirt. It seemed to me, at night, in the moonlight, to be trying to twist around. Several times this impression was so strong that I went to it and grasped it in both hands, to see if I could feel a movement.

I told this to the man who had used that foot for a hatrack just before I lay down for a little nap; as things were quiet, and I needed a rest pretty badly. When I woke up the foot was gone. He had cut it off with our chain saw out of the spare parts' box, and had plastered the stump over with mud.

During the next two or three days, before we were relieved, I missed that foot dreadfully; seemed as if I had suddenly lost a chum.

I think the worst thing of all was to watch the rats, at night, and sometimes in the day, run over and play about among the dead.

Near our gun, right across the parapet, could be seen the body of a German lieutenant, the head and arms of which were hanging into our trench. The man who had cut off the foot used to sit and carry on a one-sided conversation with this officer, used to argue and point out why Germany was in the wrong. During all of this monologue I never heard him say anything out of the way—anything that would have hurt the officer's feelings had he been alive. He was square all right; wouldn't even take advantage of a dead man in an argument.

To civilians this must seem dreadful, but out here one gets so used to

awful sights that it makes no impression. In passing a butcher shop you are not shocked by seeing a dead turkey hanging from a hook. Well, in France, a dead body is looked upon from the same angle.

But, nevertheless, when our six days were up, we were tickled to death to be relieved.

Our machine gun company lost seventeen killed and thirty-one wounded in that little local affair of "straightening the line," while the other companies clicked it worse than we did.

After the attack we went into reserve billets for six days, and on the seventh once again we were in rest billets.

(To Be Continued.)



"Garden Sass"

Saves Wheat for Soldier Boys

BEST IN THE LONG RUN

The Cold Figures of It

ATLANTIC FLEET 254,612 TIRE MILES
PACIFIC FLEET 165,960 TIRE MILES
MOUNTAIN FLEET 155,796 TIRE MILES
PRAIRIE FLEET 198,744 TIRE MILES
LAKE FLEET 217,372 TIRE MILES
DIXIE FLEET 3,285,860 TIRE MILES
TOTAL 4,178,744 TIRE MILES

GOODRICH TESTED TIRES

SEEK THE TEST CAR

Buy from Goodrich Dealers Located Everywhere

AT the City of Goodrich, they have officially announced the grand mileage of Goodrich's nation-wide Test Car work of 1917:

1,044,686 linear miles.

4,178,744 tire miles.

Those figures indicate the Emancipation Act of motorists, freeing them from tire mishaps and amputated mileage.

Compressed in them is the story of the famous Six Fleets, and how they hurled Goodrich Tires the length and breadth of our nation, over city pavement and country road, ploughing them through sand and mud; mauling them against rock and gravel.

Mathematics has no favorites. That multiplied mileage of 4,178,744 miles



THE B. F. GOODRICH RUBBER COMPANY

Altoona Branch: 1620 Eleventh Ave., Altoona, Pa.

THE CITY OF GOODRICH · AKRON, OHIO

his superior qualifications not to find inspiration in the leadership of one tainted with Penroseism. They are not satisfied with labels, they demand that the standard of Democracy is neither old-fashioned or modern, neither Jacksonian or Wilsonian. It has a plausible sound, but a defective ring. It looks good, but it smells bad.

Would Connect Chicago With New York

The Type Used in One Year to Publish Endorsements of Doan's Kidney Pills

Of the many kidney remedies on the market today, none other is recommended like Doan's Kidney Pills. Fifty thousand benefited people gladly testify in the newspapers of their own towns. Forty-five hundred American newspapers publish this home proof of Doan's merit. The type used in one year to tell this wonderful story would make a solid column of metal twice as high as the world's highest mountain. Placed end to end the lines of type would reach from New York to Chicago. These miles of good words told by 50,000 tongues sound glad tidings to any Bedford sufferer who wants relief from kidney and bladder ills. Here's a Bedford case. Don't experiment. Use the remedy endorsed by people you know.

Mrs. Martha Davidson, 357 W. Pitt St., says: "I was very nervous and had severe headaches. My back ached constantly and the least bit of work tired me. When I saw Doan's Kidney Pills advertised, I decided to give them a trial and got a box at Heckerman's Drug Store. In every way they acted just as represented and gave me prompt relief."

OVER SIX YEARS LATER, Mrs. Davidson said: "I have used Doan's Kidney Pills once in awhile since first endorsing them and they have kept me in good health."

60c, at all dealers. Foster-Milburn Co., Mfgs., Buffalo, N. Y.

HARRISBURG LETTER

BONNIWELL IN BAD COMPANY

Banquets With Republicans

Under date of May 2 the correspondent of the Philadelphia North American at Lancaster, Pennsylvania, writes interestingly of the simultaneous appearance in that city of Senator William C. Sproul candidate for the Republican nomination for Governor, and Judge Eugene C. Bonniwell, candidate for the Democratic nomination for Governor. His article follows:

"Lancaster, Pa., May 2.—The most remarkable coincidence to be noted since the days of Sam Weller was the appearance of Judge Bonniwell in Lancaster at the same place,

on the same day and at the same hour that Senator Sproul was to be welcomed on his native heath.

"The occasion was the annual banquet of the Young Men's Republican Club, to be made memorable by a royal welcome to the gubernatorial candidate from Chester, who totally eclipsed ex-Attorney General George W. Wickersham, of New York City Lieutenant Governor Frank B. McClain, whose promotion to the governorship has been temporarily postponed, presided at the banquet. Sproul made the speech of the evening and received 92 per cent of the applause, the balance being about equally divided between Wickersham and McClain.

"The big show and banquet was held in the stately dining hall of the Stevens House, with the festivities modified by Hoover's order, while the spirit of Frances Willard hovered over and frances Willard hovered over and champagne, grape juice was eschewed and plain substantials masticated. The sideshow, with Bonniwell in the

big show and banquet was held in the stately dining hall of the Stevens House, with the festivities modified by Hoover's order, while the spirit of Frances Willard hovered over and champagne, grape juice was eschewed and plain substantials masticated. The sideshow, with Bonniwell in the

